D.i.v.o.r.c.e.

```
Dolly Parton
D
                                                  G
                                                                          D
   Our little boy is four years and quite a little man,
so we spell out the words we don't want him to understand.
   Like T.O.Y or maybe S.U.R.P.R.I.S.E
  but the words we're hiding from him now
   tear the heart right out of me.
                                                              D
                        becomes final today,
Our D.I.V.O.R.C.E.
                                                          Α
me and little J.O.E.
                        will be going away.
                                                                G
I love you both and this will be pure H.E.
                                           double L. for me.
Oh, I wish that we could stop this D.I.V.O.R.C.E.
D
                                                                    G
   Watch him smile, he thinks it's Christmas, or his 5th birthday,
   and he thinks C.U.S.T.O. D.Y. spells fun or play.
                                                             G
    I spell out all the hurtin` words, and I turn my head when I speak,
    cause I can't spell away this hurt that's dripping down my cheek.
                                                              D
Our D.I.V.O.R.C.E.
                        becomes final today,
                                                          Α
                               Е
me and little J.O.E. will be going away.
  D
                                                                G
```

I love you both and this will be pure H.E. double L. for me.

Oh, I wish that we could stop this D.I.V.O.R.C.E.